

WASHINGTON LETTER.

Young Buffalo For the Zoo—One View of Hawaiian Annexation—The Judge and the Lynchers.

[Special Correspondence.]

An important addition was made to the collection of animals at the Washington Zoo recently, when three young buffaloes arrived and took up their quarters under the charge of Superintendent Blackburn. Dr. Frank Baker has been looking up animals for the zoo ever since congress authorized the purchase of animals. The buffaloes were purchased from the Allard herd in Montana and are all splendid specimens. Two of the shaggy beasts are females and one a bull. All are large for their 2 years and are in fine condition. These young buffaloes were accompanied on their nine days' trip by William Van Baskirk, an experienced breeder and handler of buffaloes. Considerable ingenuity was exercised by Mr. Blackburn in transferring the animals from the car to a wagon yesterday.

Persuaded With a Stick. A big express wagon was backed to the side of the car and proceedings were commenced. Two men with a gate for the rear of the wagon got on the car, and after the visitors had been persuaded to leave their traveling quarters with a stick the gate was dropped and the wagon rumbled off to the zoo. The animals paid very little attention to the public buildings, but a great deal to a slight luncheon of hay which they had been thoughtfully provided for their regalement during their ride. On the arrival at the zoo the wagon was backed up to the gate of the buffalo corral, and the visitors entered without an introduction or any unnecessary loss of time. Dr. Baker paid his young friends a visit and was delighted with their appearance and the way they had stood the long journey.

One View of Hawaiian Annexation. The other day I talked with G. Carson Kearson, a young Englishman who was connected with the police department in Honolulu under the regime of ex-Queen Liliuokalani. He said:

"The present government only represents the 19 men who overthrow the monarchy. It is upheld purely by force. My views may be biased, but trying to look at the situation impartially it seems to me that annexation of Hawaii would be a very bad thing for the United States. If the United States takes the islands, she must prepare to defend them. Each one of the group must be made a fort, a cable must be built, there must be an increase of naval strength. It would cost \$100,000,000 at the lowest calculation to possess a territory of doubtful value. On the other hand, should the United States declare a protectorate, no other nation would attempt the seizure of the country. The Japanese do not want it, and all stories of Japan's aggressive attitude have been manufactured for a purpose. Japan would not doubt concede with the greatest readiness the protectorate of the United States."

An Altered Reign of Force. "It is a great mistake to think that all the Americans in Hawaii favor annexation. Some bitter opponents of the plan are Americans. A good many who favored it strongly at first are now indifferent. On the other hand, by no means all of the English, Germans and other foreigners are opposed to annexation. It is a matter about which there is much difference of opinion, and there is no difference resulting from conflicting race prejudices."

Under the monarchy everything went along smoothly, but ever since the inauguration of the Dole government there have been uncertainty and unrest that have hurt business. The government recognizing, no doubt, that it has not a preponderant public sentiment behind it, feels that it is obliged to use force to perpetuate itself. At the last election only 1,800 votes were cast, which shows the apathy of the people. How long such a regime can last I will not attempt to predict."

The Judge and the Lynchers. I didn't catch his name, but his title was "judge." He was down at the post-office department the other morning, and he was unmistakably a person of importance. He was telling as I came in of how he stopped a lynching somewhere in the south. The man who was to be lynched, he said, was confined in the county jail under guard, but the sheriff doubted his ability to protect him. The judge mounted his horse and rode out to meet him.

"Hello, boys," he said as he met the vaquero. "What you going to do?"

"Going to string him up!" somebody yelled.

The judge smiled. His smile broadened. He seemed to attempt to conceal his mirth, and then he burst into a laugh. The mob stopped, surprised.

"Well, boys," said the judge, still chuckling, "go on. The jail's just around that corner, and it's guarded by old Confederate soldiers. You know how well they shoot, and they'll shoot as soon as you turn that corner. I should say that 30 or, say, 25 of you will be killed. But there's one man among you who won't be killed, for he won't turn the corner. He's been doing a heap of talking, too, about this lynching. He's been mighty worked up about it. His name is Jones, and he's an undertaker. He's stirred up this lynching sentiment. He's terribly excited, but he won't be shot."

Here the judge laughed again. "Jones is a good fellow, boys. That prisoner in the jail will be hanged decently by the sheriff if you let him alone, but Jones is mighty worked up about it. He's afraid to wait. Time's precious to Jones and business is dull."

The judge turned his horse.

"Well, good night, boys," he said. "If you want to go around the corner and help out Jones' business scheme, go on. It's kind of you, but you're a lot of blanked fools."

And there was no lynching.

CARL SCHOFIELD.

Low Water Alarm. An apparatus for sending an electric alarm when the water in a boiler sinks to the danger level consists of a magnet curvy tube incased in a metal fitting attached to the boiler by a pipe and a low inserted at low water level. Two platinum wire ends are let into the sides of the tube above the normal position of the mercury, one being attached to the fitting and the other to the insulated binding screw at the top, there being thus but one wire to the bell and battery. So long as the water is high enough it maintains its position in the pipe, and the mercury is kept below the wire ends, but should the water fall below the line the pipe fills with steam, and an electrical circuit is formed and the alarm bell sounds continuously until the water is again above the danger line.—Science.

Great Good Fortune. Sniffer—Did you have much luck in the Klondike?

Drifter—Luck! You bet I had luck. I got out alive.—New York Journal.

WOMAN AND FASHION.

Latest Styles In Evening Gowns—Popularity of the Sash—Saving the Eyes. Things Done by Women.

Gowns designed for evening wear are being made with trained skirts again, and the blouse front in many instances appears on the bodice. There are three



A NEW EVENING GOWN.

styles of sleeves—the long sleeves made of lace or other transparent fabric, the three-quarters length, finished at the elbow with a lace frill, and the short sleeve, which is usually a double puff of chiffon or tulle. A feature of the evening gown is the gorgeous coloring. If the gown is white or of some delicate tint, then a strong touch of color appears in the trimmings. Combining three shades of one color is a popular finish, in instance of which may be cited a pink silk gown draped with white net and trimmed with velvet ribbons representing three shades of red. Three shades of blue are also effectively used on white gowns. Violet is employed with blue, and there are other unique combinations which require care in the selection of shades to insure harmony.

Net lends in materials for evening gowns and is made up over silk or satin. Tulle and chiffon continue fashionable and are similarly employed. Transparent materials are in high favor, and the shops provide lace and net skirts already shaped and finished for use. Ingenious women find these pattern affairs exceedingly convenient, for combined with old silk and satin dresses an elegant gown is achieved without too great expense. Sometimes the lace is used only on the bodice and sleeves. A successful evening gown in yellow brocade may be mentioned as an example. The low bodice is draped with jeweled chiffon, meeting the sash in the center of the front and crossing at the back.

Sashes are worn on evening gowns; also on other house dresses. They are made of chiffon, net, tulle and fancy ribbon, being often finished with a narrow frill of lace all around the edge. Narrow ruffles of net edged with ribbon afford a favorite trimming for gowns of transparent materials. Colored velvet ribbons furnish another fashionable style of decoration.

The element of smartness in all house gowns is the details of finish and trim-



HOME DRESS GOWN.

ming. Yokes of embroidery, tucked and shirred silk are displayed among the new gowns, and the bodice which opens on one side still has a place. A pretty home dinner gown in pale mauve silk, trimmed with pink chiffon and cream lace, is made with folds draped across below the yoke in surplice fashion, after the style of the Parisian models.

Save the Eyes. In the continued use of the eyes in such work as sewing, typesetting, book-keeping, reading and studying the saving point is looking up from the work at short intervals and looking around the room. It is authoritatively stated that this practiced every 10 or 15 minutes relieves the muscular tension, rests the eyes and makes the blood supply much better.

Things Done by Women. Mrs. Mary Shannon, an Indiana woman, wears bloomers and bosses a railroad station.

A Backstage maid, Sadie Webb by name, has a mail contract which takes in five thriving towns.

The beautiful home of Mrs. Ole Bull at Cambridge is the scene this month of what are called "art conferences."

It is claimed for Mrs. Annie Shivanov of Tulare, Cal., that she is the only woman engineer in the United States.

There is a decided revival in the art of fencing. Classes are being formed for women as well as men for winter exercise.

Heppner, Or., has a woman's brass band, the members of which are composed of the daughters and mothers of prominent families in the town.

It is told in a southern exchange that a woman living in Louisiana is supporting herself comfortably on the proceeds of a farm on which she grows nothing but mint.

Too Bad. A Child's Deduction.

Little Robert—Papa, do camels come from Kentucky?

Papa—No. What makes you ask that?

Little Robert—Our teacher told us today that camels can go for weeks at a time without water.—Chicago News.

SHALL THE WALTZ GO?

Professors Think Our Propensity to Romp Has Killed It.

The best known dancing masters of New York gave The Journal the following statements of their views concerning the waltz.

Professor Auguste Francini said: "It is true that the waltz is a society dance is a thing of the past. It will always hold its own so long as dancing is done on the stage. The reason for its disappearance is the popularity of the minuet, than which there could not be a more stately or refined dance. My opinion is that the quality of grace is to be developed to the exclusion of romping, which has nothing but the exhilaration of exercise to recommend it. Society people will now affect the minuet and the gavotte; will learn to use the arms with grace in the dance and abandon that barbaric scum, degenerate, vulgar, ungraceful thing, the nineteenth century waltz and its hideous companions, the quickstep and polka and the like."

"I believe we are to enjoy a renaissance of the beautiful costume of the middle ages, a necessary accompaniment of the reform in dancing."

Professor Lawrence Dore said: "The waltz has become a romp. I am sorry to say it, but I must say it. The waltz is a thing of the past. It will always hold its own so long as dancing is done on the stage. The reason for its disappearance is the popularity of the minuet, than which there could not be a more stately or refined dance. My opinion is that the quality of grace is to be developed to the exclusion of romping, which has nothing but the exhilaration of exercise to recommend it. Society people will now affect the minuet and the gavotte; will learn to use the arms with grace in the dance and abandon that barbaric scum, degenerate, vulgar, ungraceful thing, the nineteenth century waltz and its hideous companions, the quickstep and polka and the like."

"He does not realize that the rule of dancing is always to take care of the lady. He violates this by backing her about as though he were moving furniture. Go to the college dance and you will find the college boys' rule on the dance floor continues the waltz will be in abeyance. The two steps in slower time will be his successors."

Oscar Dymally said: "The two steps is the leader. The secret of its success is that it is easy of accomplishment. It requires no art to acquire it. It can be easily learned in one lesson, while it takes a season or two to thoroughly master the waltz. There is no aspiration in the music of the quickstep, because it is quicker, and the American must hurry, even in his amusement. A waltz is not such unless it is danced to slow, dreamy music. You cannot hasten the tempo of a waltz without spoiling it. The reason for the present decadence of the waltz I take to be twofold. Its rival, the two step, is more easily learned and can be danced with greater rapidity, thus appealing to the American love of rush."

Professor T. George Dordworth said: "The disfavor shown the waltz is due to the romping introduced into it of late years. The two step brought out much boisterousness that was carried into other dances, the waltz among others. The very young set is chiefly responsible for this. There have been those who have always waltzed and danced the step in a sedate manner. A great interest is being shown in the old fashioned, stately dances, as the minuet de la cour, the gavotte and the pavane. These were the dances in vogue in the time of the Louis and require much training in the grace of arm and body. It is usually more difficult for men than women to accomplish this grace. Classes have been organized especially for the benefit to be derived from practicing these stately court dances. The interest in these old dances has been more marked in New York. I have been surprised to learn how little interest has been taken in them in other cities. New York is leading in taste for these dances."

Temnyson's Religion.

It was fortunate, says Mr. Mahie in The Atlantic, that Temnyson's biography was not prepared by a biographer who was anxious to minimize the religious element in his life. On the contrary, it is thrown into the boldest relief, and the reader is let into those profound convictions which gave the laureate's poetry such depth and spiritual splendor. The whole subject is dealt with, in connection with "In Memoriam," with the most satisfying fullness.

In this vale of time the hills of time often shut out the mountains of eternity," Temnyson once said. The nobility of his verse had its springs in those mountains, and they inclosed and glorified the landscape of life as he looked over it. He refused to formulate his faith, but he has given it an expression which is at once definite and poetic, illuminating and enduring. "I hardly dare name his name," he writes, "but take away belief in the self-conscious personality of God, and you take away the backbone of the world." And again, "On God and godlike men we build our trust." A week before his death, his son tells us, he talked long of the personality and love of God—"that God whose eyes consider the poor." "Who catereth even for the sparrow." "For myself," he said on another occasion, "the world is the shadow of God." In his case, as in Wordsworth's and Browning's, poetry issued out of the deepest springs of being, and he made it great by committing to it the expression of the highest truth.

A young man going to a university he said: "The love of God is the true basis of duty, truth, reverence, loyalty, love, virtue and work, and he added characteristically, 'but don't be a prig.' Through his verse, as through his life, there ran this deep current of faith, but the expression of it was free from the taint and distortion of dogmatism or ecclesiastical phrase.

A Russian Translation of Dickens.

The quizzically expanded metaphors and idiomatic, slangy expressions in the sprightly comical parts of the book ("Dombey and Son") have sometimes naturally proved too hard nuts for the honest foreigner to crack. A ludicrous instance of such a fiasco occurs in chapter 2, where Mr. Chick's matrimonial bickerings with his better half form the theme of our intemperate host's sportive and allegorical mirth. "Often, when Mr. Chick seemed beaten, he would suddenly make a start, turn the tables, clatter them about the ears of Mrs. Chick and carry all before him."

The Russian rendering of this sentence, which I retranslate verbatim, runs, "Often, when Mr. Chick seemed beaten, he would start up from his seat, catch hold of chairs and make a clatter close to the ears of his astonished spouse and fling about everything that can be ready to hand."

Well, indeed, might the elegant and ladylike London show astonishment at such emphatic contributions to the debate.—Notes and Queries.

The Cheerful Idiot.

"It is a wonder to me," said the speculative boarder, "that more dramas are not written by physicians. They see so much of the ways of humanity."

"Didn't some doctor write 'The Heart of Maryland' and 'The Lights of London'?" asked the cheerful idiot.—Indianapolis Journal.

An Excellent Scheme.

"Yes, I always let people know that my wife is a Republican, and I'm a Democrat. It saves me lots of explanations."

"In what way?"

"Why, when people hear us raising merry turmoil they think, of course, it is only a party dispute."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

A Rude Shock.

Uncle George—You'd better take up with Miss Gordon, Harry. They say she is worth a million.

Harry—You don't mean it, Uncle George!

Uncle George—Of common women. Harry—H'm!—Boston Transcript.

SHORT NEWS STORIES.

His Name Is Jones—He Reads Novels as He Eats—Cupid Ends a Kentucky Feud—Pickpocket and Snake.

Milton C. Work told a very good story on the evening of the match between the New Jersey and the New York State associations. It is a matter of common knowledge that he accompanied a cricket team to England in the summer and therefore was not present at the seventh American whist congress. He said that at one of the many complimentary dinners given to his party a rather pompous Englishman brought the conversation to whist and announced in a "I dare you to knock the chip off my shoulder" style that the English players were fully the equals if not the superiors of their American brethren and that he did not have to go out of his own city to find them in abundance.

Mr. Work remarked in his usual quiet manner that Mr. Jones had expressed a contrary opinion, to which the Britisher replied that he didn't care a fig what Jones said, his statement was correct, whereupon Mr. Work asked him if there was any recognized authority in England whose opinion would be accepted.

"Of course," replied the Englishman. "May I ask his name?" answered Work.

"Why, certainly, 'Cavendish' is an undoubted authority in England."

"Are you acquainted with him?" asked Work.

"No, I have not that pleasure."

"Well," replied Mr. Work, "when you do become acquainted with him, you will find that his name is Jones and his opinion is diametrically opposed to yours."—Brooklyn Eagle.

He Read as He Ate.

In one of Washington's many lunch-houses a regular customer is a middle-aged man of giant stature, with a slight mustache, a long hooked nose and a pair of eyeglasses that bear the stamp of a street peddler. At lunch hour this man may be seen seated at one of the tables, holding in his hand a lurid dime novel. Absorbed in the thrilling inci-

dent he reads as he eats. The waiter, a regular customer is a middle-aged man of giant stature, with a slight mustache, a long hooked nose and a pair of eyeglasses that bear the stamp of a street peddler. At lunch hour this man may be seen seated at one of the tables, holding in his hand a lurid dime novel. Absorbed in the thrilling inci-



HE EXTRACTED HIS DIGITS FROM THE PARTY dence that are contained within the covers of such literature, he sits for an hour or more, paying but little heed to the victuals before him.

One day recently the novel fiend was intensely interested in an especially lurid hued novel. His eyes would glitter with excitement at times, and again grow dark and gloomy as he read of some villain of deep dye who would do a dastardly deed. Suddenly he laughed aloud in merriment and slammed his fist down on the table in the exuberance of his glee. It happened that a large piece of pie was on the table just where his fist landed. The rather odd dilemma brought the man back to mundane things, and amid bursts of laughter from his table companions he extracted his digits from the pastry, and with the aid of an improvised finger bowl, in the shape of a large tumbler of water, he succeeded in again assuming his normal condition with perfectly clean hands. Nothing daunted, he continued to read—and occasionally to eat.—Washington Post.

Cupid Ends a Kentucky Feud.

Said a Kentucky fowling salesman in speaking of Kentucky feuds and a marriage that had been reported as ending one a few years since: "I saw a marriage three weeks ago in a North Carolina crossroads village that ended what I understand has been a bloody feud between two old families. I was told by a customer of ours that one man on each side had been killed during the trouble which came up over a division fence. But a truce was patched up last spring and since that time the son of one of the feud leaders and the daughter of another have been 'cuckoo' company with each other."

This friendship ripened into a love match, which culminated in the wedding. The participants in the feudal fights that had lived to enjoy the mountain scenery were at the marriage. Cupid has done in this instance that which bloody midnight raids, assassinations, pitched battles, the slug stord shotgun and the razor edged bowie knife have failed to do.—Louisville Post.

The Pickpocket Got Hold of a Snake.

Ex-Representative Harvey Horner of Sumner county is a snake tamer and usually carries around with him in his pocket a live ball snake, with which he makes lots of fun. A pickpocket "touched" Horner at the circus at Wichita recently and happened to get his hand into the pocket where the snake was kept. The shock made him scream, and Horner held him until the police arrived.—Kansas City Times.

Hasn't Anybody Licked Him Yet?

A man in Paris finds a profitable business in collecting "ad debts by stopping at the top of which are these words, 'This buggy only stops in front of the houses of people who will not pay their debts.' Everybody, and particularly business men, dread this man's buggy so much that they pay promptly.—New York Tribune.

Candor.

"I suppose," said the campaign worker, "that you are going to vote the straight ticket?"

"No," said the unsavory partisan, "I'm going to keep on voting the same old ticket. I don't care how crooked it gets."—Washington Star.

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FACTS IN A FEW LINES.

There are more than 10,000 Europeans and Americans resident in China. Of these 4,000 are English.

Hongkong is the capital of foreign industry in the far east. More than 3,000 vessels touch there annually.

The British colonial secretary has approved a loan of \$5,000,000 for the building of railways in the Malay peninsula.

Dr. Hills of Manchester, Ky., at 70 years of age rode in a pacing race at Barbourville the other day and won it.

Twenty-two ports of China are open to foreign residence, where Europeans are allowed to own land on which they live.

The export trade of Siam with Europe has increased rapidly within three years, being mostly in rice and teak wood.

At Wilmington, Del., where offenders are publicly whipped, crowds of pretty girls look on and seem to enjoy the spectacle.

Beaver Falls, Pa., has three physicians whose names are Grim, Ague and Coffin. In spite of their names they enjoy lucrative practices.

Denmark has labor unions comprising 88,000 members. The Swedish unions have a membership of 7,000, the Norwegian of 12,000 laboring men.

Mrs. Dorothy Lamon of Washington has received from her old home in Virginia a cane which was made for Abraham Lincoln from wood taken from Lookout mountain.

While the New York papers have been discussing why men do not marry a society woman of that city says that no woman can be really well dressed on less than \$25,000 a year!

Even the Japs appreciate the value of printers' ink. The mikado's government in advertising throughout the United States the merits of Japanese tea.

A Providence man of iconoclastic disposition has put an old fable to a destructive test by letting a pet fox have the run of a vineyard with grapes within its reach. The fox cares neither for ripe grapes nor sour, but will eat chick-
en every time.

Pure gold is found very seldom in the Transvaal. Recently, however, some specimens were found, and one of these, valued (apart from its scientific interest) at \$1,500, was not long ago presented by President Kruger to the German government.

Out in Redlands, Cal., they have been cutting grain this season with a harvester that is truly a mammoth of its kind. It has a cutting bar over 50 feet in width, cuts the grain, thrashes it, ties it up in sacks and turns out hundreds of these sacks an hour.

The population of London is now estimated to include 250,000 persons of Irish and 120,000 of Scotch parentage, 45,000 Asiatics, Africans and Americans, with some 60,000 Germans, 80,000 French, 15,000 Dutch, 12,000 Poles, 7,500 Italians and 5,000 Swis.

The supposed grave of Eve is visited by over 40,000 pilgrims in each year. It is to be seen at Jiddah, in a cemetery outside the city walls. The tomb is 40 cubits long and 12 wide. The Arabs entertain a belief that Eve was the tallest woman who ever lived.

A man in Cartersville, Ga., purchased the gallows on which a man was hanged and built a henery of the lumber. He has never had a chicken stolen from it, and it is said that the colored brother won't go within a block of it if he can possibly avoid doing so.

The civil court at Laon has given a French lady damages for the loss of a trunk and its reasonable contents, but has refused to allow anything for a considerable sum of money alleged to have been in the package, on the ground that a trunk is not a proper place to carry cash.

Consul Dobbs at Valparaiso points out that the attempts to introduce light bottled beer from the United States into Chile have proved failures. The natives prefer their own heavy brews, which cost 5 1/2 to 7 1/2 cents, to the imported beer, which cannot be sold at less than 14 1/2 cents a bottle.

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